



52 BIG PAGES



NO. 58
APR. MAY

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BATMAN

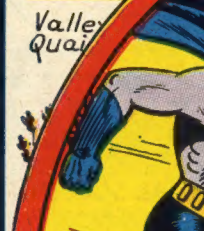
Featuring **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**
IN 3 BIG ADVENTURES:
"THE PENGUIN'S STATE-BIRD CRIMES"
"THE BRAND OF A HERO"
"THE BLACK DIAMOND"



ARIZONA



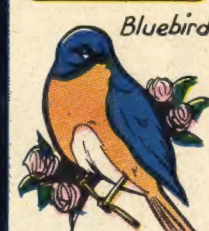
CALIFORNIA



ALABAMA

NEW YORK

Bluebird



NEW JERSEY



NEW MEXICO

Road Runner



OHIO



WASHINGTON



MARYLAND



WYOMING



YOU WILL ALWAYS-HIT THE BULL'S-EYE
WHEN YOU BUY A MAGAZINE
WITH THIS TRADEMARK



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BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

DO KANE

EVERY STATE IN THE UNION HAS ITS OFFICIAL STATE BIRD - FROM THE YELLOWHAMMER OF ALABAMA TO THE MEADOW LARK OF WYOMING! BUT WHEN THAT GROTESQUE LITTLE CROOK OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS, THE PENGUIN, LAUNCHES A NEW BIRD-CRIME CAMPAIGN, THE INNOCENT STATE BIRDS BECOME SYMBOLS OF SINISTER MENACE! AND BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND THEMSELVES BATTLING A NEW KIND OF WINGED WRONGDOING AS THEY STRUGGLE TO STOP... "The STATE-BIRD CRIMES!"



ARIZONA

Cactus Wren



CALIFORNIA

Valley Quail



DELAWARE

PENNSYLVANIA

ALABAMA

Yellowhammer

NEW YORK

Bluebird



NEW JERSEY

Western Meadow Lark



NEBRASKA

Eastern Goldfinch



INDIANA

NEW MEXICO



OHIO

Cardinal



WASHINGTON

Goldfinch



MARYLAND

Baltimore Oriole



WYOMING



BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON--OTHERWISE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--HAVE A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION OVER BIRDS!

HAVE A HEART, BRUCE! THE PENGUIN'S BIRD-CRIMES GAVE ME MY FILL OF BIRDS!

OH, COME ON, DICK! THE PENGUIN'S SAFE IN JAIL, AND I PROMISED THE SOCIETY'S PATRONS I'D ATTEND!

Birdlovers' Society Bird Show

MRS. MARIN, CHIEF OF THE SOCIETY'S WEALTHY PATRONS, EXTENDS A CORDIAL WELCOME...

BRUCE WAYNE! HOW NICE TO SEE YOU! I EXPECT A BIG DONATION FROM *YOU*!—YOU KNOW OUR SOCIETY IS RAISING FUNDS!

I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO DONATE TO A GOOD CAUSE!



I'LL PERSONALLY SHOW YOU OUR EXHIBITS! SEE, OUR LYRE-BIRD AND EMU, FROM AUSTRALIA!

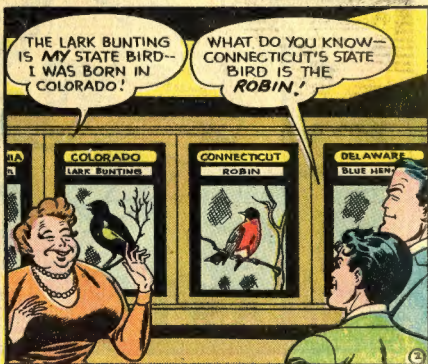


THE GUATEMALAN QUETZAL-BIRD, WHICH CANNOT LIVE LONG IN CAPTIVITY! WE ARE SHOWING IT ONLY TODAY, AND THEN IT WILL BE TAKEN BACK AND SET AT LIBERTY AGAIN!



AND NOW OUR BEST EXHIBIT--THE STATE BIRDS!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ALL THE STATE BIRDS--I'M GETTING INTERESTED!



THE LARK BUNTING IS *MY* STATE BIRD--I WAS BORN IN COLORADO!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW--CONNECTICUT'S STATE BIRD IS THE *ROBIN*!

BUT AT THE END OF THE LINE OF 48 STATE BIRDS, AN EVEN BIGGER SURPRISE!

A PENGUIN?
THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE IN OUR EXHIBIT. WHO PUT THIS BIRD HERE?



I DID! MY NAMESAKE BIRD SHOULD CERTAINLY REPRESENT AMERICA'S ANTARCTIC POSSESSIONS!

THE PENGUIN HIMSELF! I THOUGHT--I MEAN, THE NEWSPAPERS SAID, YOU WERE IN JAIL!



I WAS, BUT HAVE JUST BEEN PAROLED FOR MY EXEMPLARY CONDUCT!

YOUR PENGUIN HAS NO PLACE IN THIS STATE BIRD EXHIBIT! WE PATRONS OF THE SOCIETY DEMAND THAT YOU TAKE IT OUT!



SO YOU BIRD SOCIETY PATRONS THINK THE PENGUIN ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO ASSOCIATE WITH YOUR FANCY STATE BIRDS! YOU'LL FIND OUT DIFFERENTLY!



PRESENTLY...

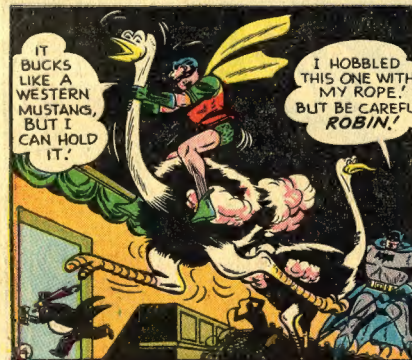
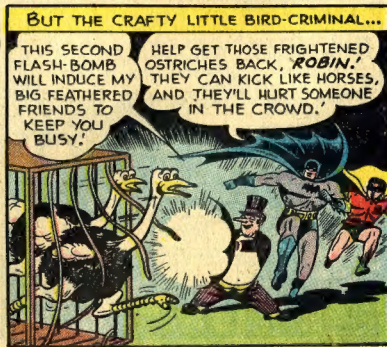
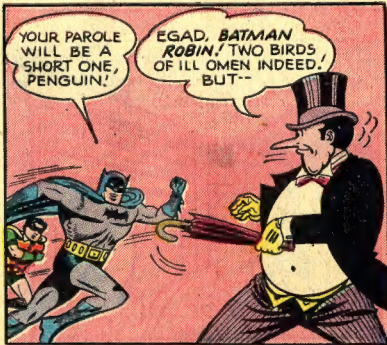
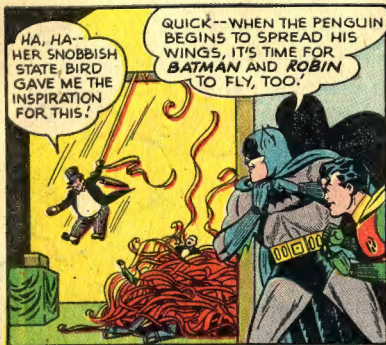
MRS. MARIN'S STATE BIRD IS THE LARK BUNTING! WELL--



--THIS DECORATIVE BUNTING WILL HELP ME RELIEVE MRS. MARIN OF THE SOCIETY FUNDS!

THE BUNTING CAME DOWN ON US! WE'RE ALL TANGLED UP!





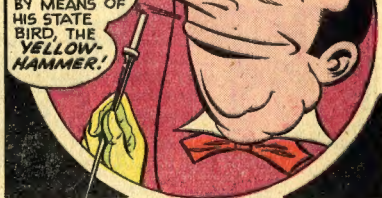
BUT THE PENGUIN IS ALREADY FLYING HIGH IN A BIZARRE NEW CRIME CAMPAIGN!

I'LL PUNISH THOSE BIRD SOCIETY PATRONS FOR EJECTING MY PENGUIN. I'LL USE THEIR SNOBBISH STATE BIRDS TO ROB THEM. FIRST—MARK JASON, THE ART DEALER.

WE'RE WITH YOU, IF THE LOOT IS GOOD!



JASON IS AUCTIONING OFF A BIG ANCIENT EGYPTIAN COLLECTION INCLUDING A PRICELESS EMERALD STATUETTE. HE'S A NATIVE OF ALABAMA, SO WE'LL TAKE THAT STATUETTE BY MEANS OF HIS STATE BIRD, THE YELLOW-HAMMER!



IN THE JASON GALLERY, BEFORE THE SALE BEGINS...



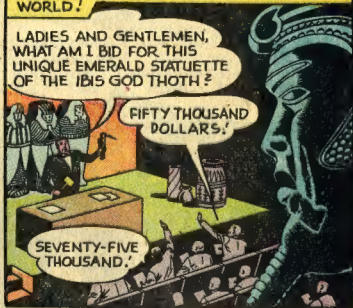
QUICK, WE MUST MAKE OUR PREPARATIONS BEFORE THE AUCTION STARTS!

SOON, ART-DEALER MARK JASON OFFERS FOR SALE A RARE RELIC OF THE ANCIENT WORLD!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS UNIQUE EMERALD STATUETTE OF THE IBIS GOD THOTH?

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND.



FINALLY, A SUCCESSFUL BID...

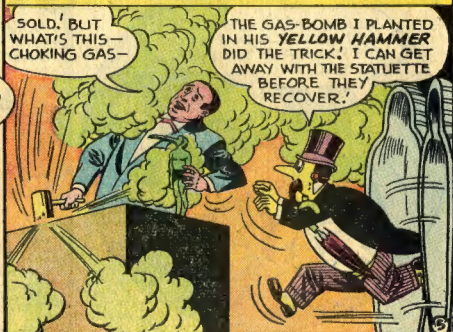
GOING FOR ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO MR. SELLARS! GOING—GOING—



"GONE!" THE AUCTIONEER'S HAMMER COMES DOWN—!

SOLD! BUT WHAT'S THIS—CHOKING GAS—

THE GAS-BOMB I PLANTED IN HIS YELLOW HAMMER DID THE TRICK! I CAN GET AWAY WITH THE STATUETTE BEFORE THEY RECOVER!





BUT THE PENGUIN'S EXPLOITS QUICKLY SHOW HIS TWO MOST IMPLACABLE FOES WHICH WAY THE CRIME-WINDS ARE BLOWING!

HE ROBBED MRS. MARIN BY MEANS OF **BUNTING**, AND JASON BY MEANS OF A **YELLOW HAMMER**! HE'S ROBBING THE SOCIETY PATRONS BY THEIR OWN STATE BIRDS!

BUT HE PULLED ANOTHER JOB THAT DOESN'T INVOLVE THE PATRONS! LISTEN TO THIS—

Gotham Gazette
COSTLY ANTIQUE STOLEN BY PENGUIN!



—"AFTER THE JASON GALLERY OUTRAGE, THE PENGUIN'S BAND ABDUCTED JON HARMON, THE FAMOUS MIMIC-IMPERSONATOR ACTOR; FROM THE ACE THEATER!"

A MIMIC-IMPERSONATOR? WHY, THE STATE BIRD OF FLORIDA IS THE **MOCKING BIRD**! AND JAMES LANE, ONE OF THE PATRONS, IS A NATIVE OF FLORIDA!



WITHIN MOMENTS, OUT OF THE HIDDEN **BATCAVE** THE MIGHTY **BATMOBILE** ROLLS INTO ACTION!

WE'RE GOING TO SEE LANE AT ONCE! HE OWNS THAT BLIMP LINE THAT SERVES ISOLATED MOUNTAIN TOWNS WHERE PLANES CAN'T LAND.

IMPERSONATOR? MOCKING BIRD? I STILL DON'T GET IT, **BATMAN!**



BUT THE UMBRELLA-CROOK'S AVIAN CRIME PLAN IS SIMPLE! WITH THE ABDUCTED ACTOR...

THE PENGUIN! WHAT IS THIS?

MR. LANE, LET ME PRESENT YOUR STATE BIRD — THE MOCKING BIRD! ONLY THIS IS A HUMAN ONE! GRAB HIM, MEN!



MOMENTS LATER...

YOU HEARD LANE'S VOICE—NOW IMITATE IT EXACTLY ON THE PHONE AND SAY WHAT I TOLD YOU.

I WILL!



EXACTLY MIMICKING JAMES LANE'S VOICE...

BLIMP HANGAR? YOU'RE TO HAVE SPECIAL GUARDS ON THAT GOLD-SHIPMENT FLIGHT! I'M SENDING THEM OVER NOW!

OKAY, MR. LANE—WE'LL BE EXPECTING THEM! I'LL LET THEM INTO THE HANGAR!



BUT ONCE THE NEW "GUARDS" ARE ADMITTED...

YOU MUST
BE THE NEW
GUARDS
HEY--!

MY ELECTRIC UMBRELLA'S
SHOCK-POWER WILL TAKE
CARE OF YOU--AND WE'LL
TAKE CARE OF THAT
GOLD SHIPMENT.



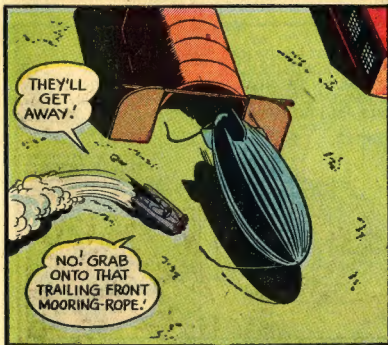
THERE
COMES
BATMAN.



EGAD, HE
CAUGHT ON TO MY MOCKING
BIRD TRICK! QUICK, UNFASTEN
THOSE MOORING-ROPEs AND START
UP THE BLIMP AT ONCE! WE'LL
ESCAPE IN IT IN TRUE BIRD STYLE!

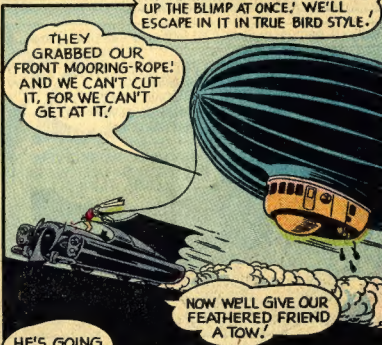
THEY'LL
GET
AWAY!

NO! GRAB
ONTO THAT
TRAILING FRONT
MOORING-ROPE!



THEY
GRABBED OUR
FRONT MOORING-ROPE!
AND WE CAN'T CUT
IT, FOR WE CAN'T
GET AT IT!

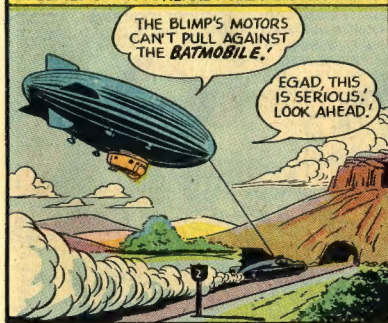
NOW WE'LL GIVE OUR
FEATHERED FRIEND
A TOW!



THE POWERFUL **BATMOBILE** TOWS THE LITTLE BLIMP
SPEEDILY DOWN A NEARBY HIGHWAY UNTIL...

THE BLIMP'S MOTORS
CAN'T PULL AGAINST
THE **BATMOBILE**.

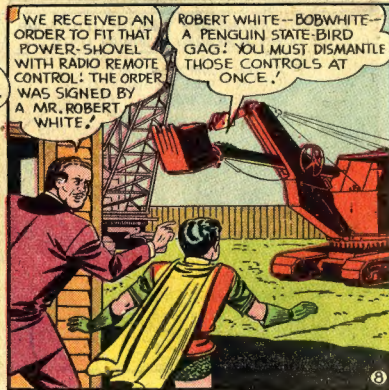
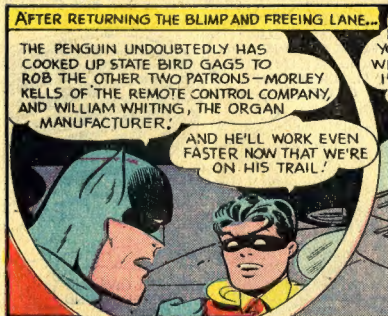
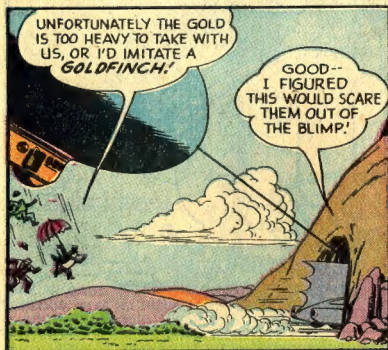
EGAD, THIS
IS SERIOUS!
LOOK AHEAD!



HE'S GOING
TO TOW OUR
BLIMP INTO THAT
TUNNEL, AND
WRECK
US!

THEN IT'S
TIME TO
LEAVE A
SINKING
SHIP!

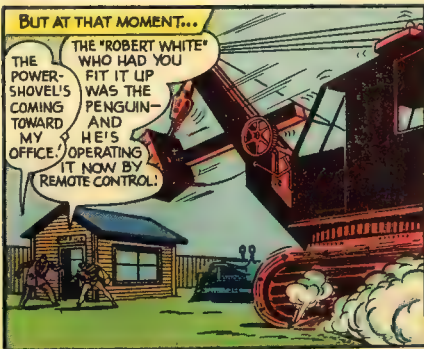




BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

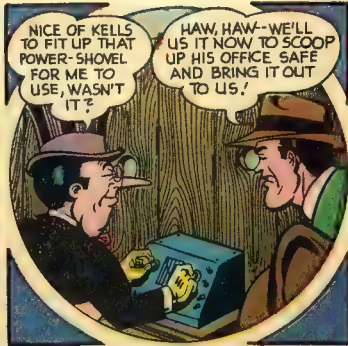
THE POWER-SHOVEL'S COMING TOWARD MY OFFICE.

THE "ROBERT WHITE" WHO HAD YOU FIT IT UP WAS THE PENGUIN—AND HE'S OPERATING IT NOW BY REMOTE CONTROL!



NICE OF KELL'S TO FIT UP THAT POWER-SHOVEL FOR ME TO USE, WASN'T IT?

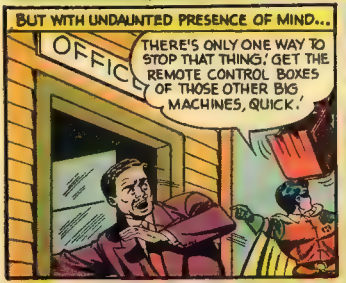
HAW, HAW—WE'LL US IT NOW TO SCOOP UP HIS OFFICE SAFE AND BRING IT OUT TO US!



BUT WITH UNDAUNTED PRESENCE OF MIND...

OFFICE

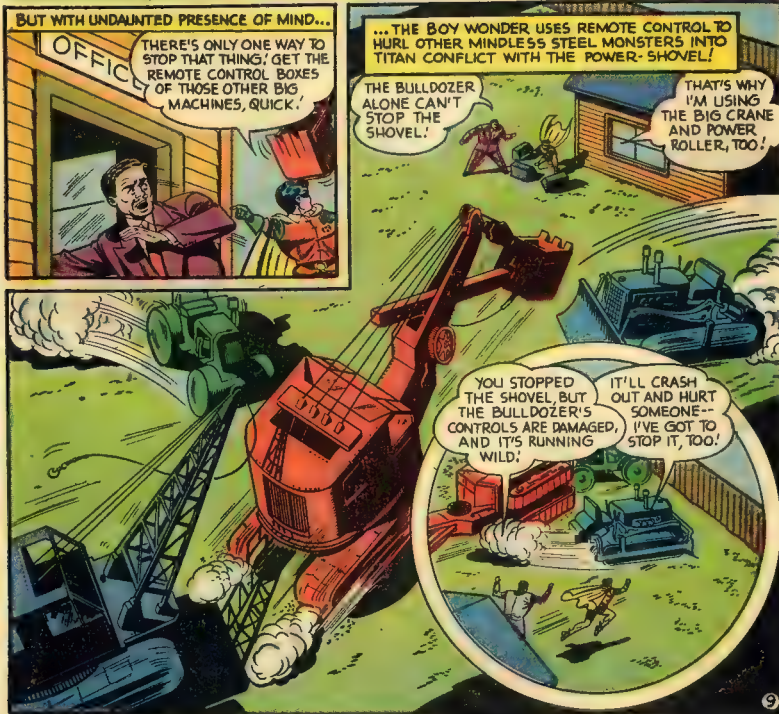
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT THING: GET THE REMOTE CONTROL BOXES OF THOSE OTHER BIG MACHINES, QUICK!



...THE BOY WONDER USES REMOTE CONTROL TO HURL OTHER MINDLESS STEEL MONSTERS INTO TITAN CONFLICT WITH THE POWER-SHOVEL!

THE BULLDOZER ALONE CAN'T STOP THE SHOVEL!

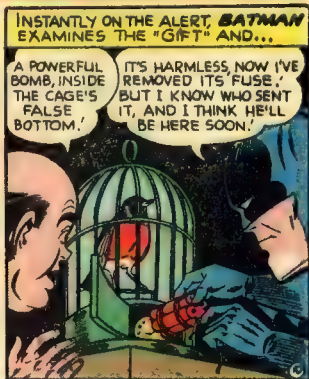
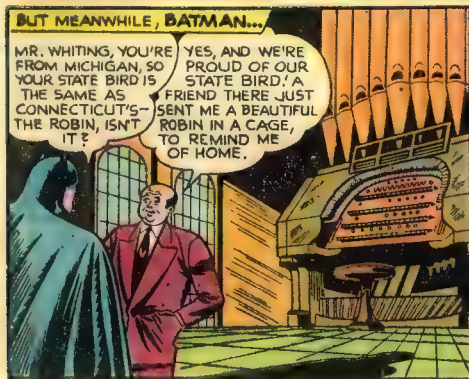
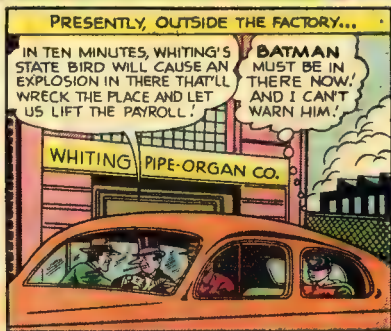
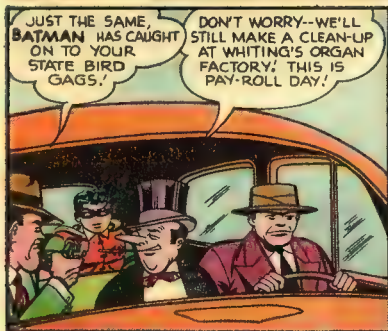
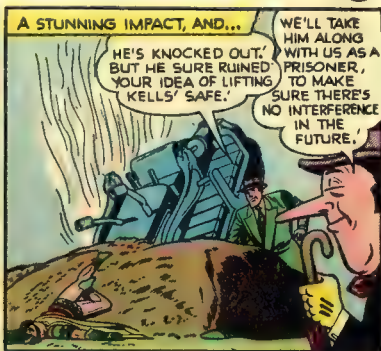
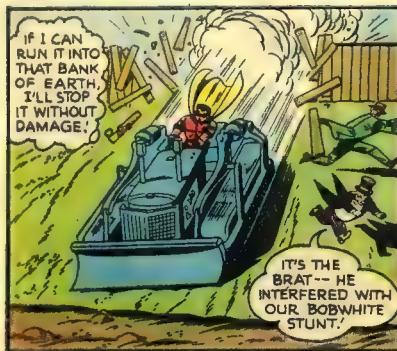
THAT'S WHY I'M USING THE BIG CRANE AND POWER ROLLER, TOO!



YOU STOPPED THE SHOVEL, BUT THE BULLDOZER'S CONTROLS ARE DAMAGED, AND IT'S RUNNING WILD!

IT'LL CRASH OUT AND HURT SOMEONE—I'VE GOT TO STOP IT, TOO!

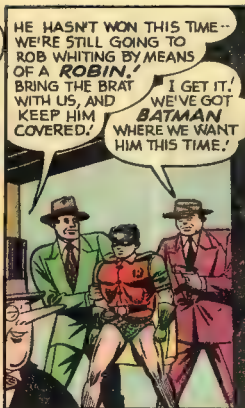






NO EXPLOSION! COULD MY ROBIN GAG HAVE GONE WRONG?

LOOK, THE **BATMOBILE!** THAT MEANS **BATMAN'S** IN THERE-- HE'S QUEERED THINGS AGAIN!



HE HASN'T WON THIS TIME-- WE'RE STILL GOING TO ROB WHITING BY MEANS OF A **ROBIN!** BRING THE BRAT WITH US, AND KEEP HIM COVERED!

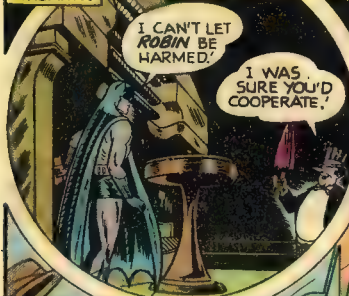
I GET IT! WE'VE GOT **BATMAN** WHERE WE WANT HIM THIS TIME!



IN A MOMENT... **BATMAN**, MAKE WHITING HAND OVER THAT PAYROLL OR THE BRAT, HERE, WILL PAY THE PENALTY!

WITH THAT GUN TRAINED ON **ROBIN**, I DAREN'T START ANYTHING! BUT WAIT--THERE'S ONE CHANCE--

SURREPTITIOUSLY SWITCHING ON THE AIR-COMPRESSOR OF THE GIANT ELECTRIC PIPE-ORGAN...



I CAN'T LET **ROBIN** BE HARMED!

I WAS SURE YOU'D COOPERATE!

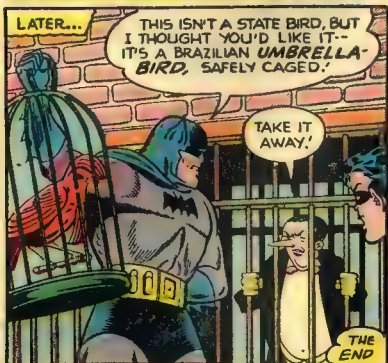
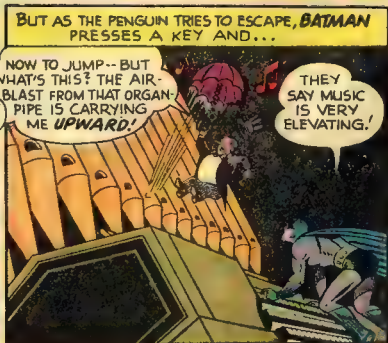
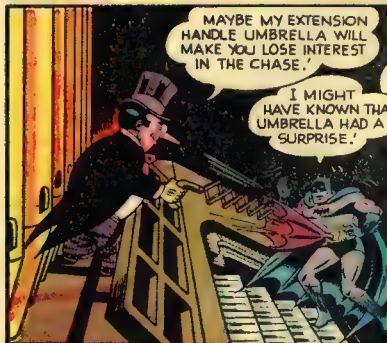
...**BATMAN** SUDDENLY PRESSES DOWN A PEDAL, AND THE DEAFENING DIAPASON OF THE GIANT ORGAN ROARS FORTH!



MY EARS!

IT HURTS MINE, TOO, BUT IT GIVES ME THE MOMENT I NEED!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE INSTANT IN WHICH THE CROOKS NEGLECT TO COVER **ROBIN**...



CAN YOU GUESS WHAT SECRET LIES BEHIND TROPHY 1,001 IN THE **BATCAVE**? SEE THE APRIL ISSUE OF **DETECTIVE COMICS**, NOW ON SALE!

Bazooka Pals! Get these Air-Combat Goggles



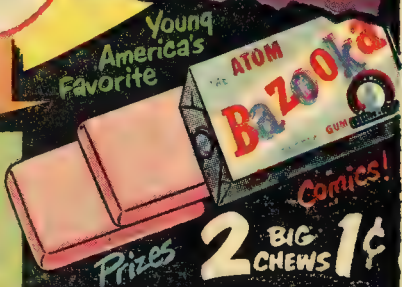
Only 10¢
PLUS
5 Penny Bazooka Wrappers
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These goggles are exactly like those worn by soldiers and airmen in training for combat. Swell for fast bike riding - protect you against wind, rain and dust. See more clearly through haze and glare.



Young
America's
Favorite



Just mail 10¢ and 5 Penny Bazooka wrappers, or one Big Bazooka wrapper and 10¢, to BAZOOKA, Dept. -B, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. Get your goggles now—they're swell. Offer expires July 1, 1950.

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**A Complete Picture-Story
of a Thrilling **NEW** Movie
BEFORE it Hits the Screen!**



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YOU'LL GET IN
EVERY ISSUE
OF
FEATURE
FILMS**

- THE SMASHING FIRST ISSUE IS A DRAMATIZATION OF PARAMOUNT'S SWASHBUCKLING TALE OF ADVENTURE ON THE HIGH SEAS... THE STORY OF THE RENEGADE SKIPPER WHO LOSES HIS SHIP AND HIS GOOD NAME BEFORE HE BATTLES HIS WAY BACK TO SELF-RESPECT AND THE LOVE OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!

**DON'T
MISS THIS
GREAT FIRST
ISSUE!**

**READ THE PICTURE-STORY
— THEN SEE IT ON
THE SCREEN!**



BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

GOLD! MEN HAVE SPENT LIFETIMES SEARCHING FOR IT... AND MEN HAVE DIED FOR IT... NOW, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GO ALONG WITH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, ON A NEW AND SENSATIONAL KIND OF TREASURE HUNT THAT STARTS IN TODAY'S GOTHAM CITY AND MOVES BACKWARD INTO THE WILDEST PERIOD OF THE WESTERN FRONTIER! YOU'LL THRILL TO THE DANGERS THAT THE DYNAMIC DUO ENCOUNTER AS THEY SEARCH FOR THE ANSWER TO A HALF-FORGOTTEN MYSTERY ON A TRAIL BLAZED NEARLY A CENTURY AGO BY...

"The BRAND of a HERO!"

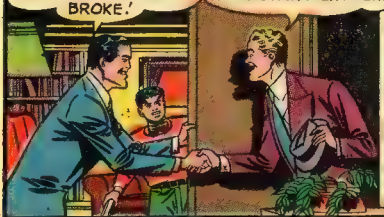


BOB
KANE

THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE IS ALWAYS OPEN TO FRIENDS--ESPECIALLY ONES WITH PROBLEMS, LIKE REX SPEARS...

COME IN, REX! I HOPE YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO LET ME HELP SAVE YOUR FIRM FROM GOING BROKE!

THANKS, BRUCE--BUT IF I CAN'T HANDLE IT MYSELF, I DESERVE TO FAIL! HOWEVER, MAYBE I HAVE THE ANSWER RIGHT HERE!



LOOK! THIS PIECE OF BRANDED COWHIDE CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY WITH THIS LETTER!

IT'S YOUR FAMILY EMBLEM--A CROWN SIGNIFYING REX WHICH MEANS "KING", AND CROSSED SPEARS! WHAT ABOUT THE LETTER?



Dear Mr. Spears:

This here mark was made with an old branding iron I found in California. Oldtimers say it belonged to one of your ancestors, and I reckon maybe you'd want to have it. I am in Gotham City with the Wild West Show. yours truly, Lorenzo Bagg

AS YOU KNOW, THE FIRST REX SPEARS, MY GREAT GRANDFATHER STRUCK IT RICH IN THE CALIFORNIA GOLD RUSH NEARLY 100 YEARS AGO! HE BOUGHT A RANCH, AND IN 1854, ON HIS WAY BACK EAST TO HIS FAMILY--

--HE VANISHED WITH A QUARTER-MILLION DOLLARS! AND THAT BRANDING IRON MAY BE A CLUE TO THE MISSING FORTUNE!

WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET OVER TO THAT WILD WEST SHOW!



PRESENTLY, AT THE GOTHAM ARENA...

HMM... THE NAME OF LORENZO BAGG ISN'T IN THE PROGRAM! WE'LL LOOK HIM UP AFTER THE SHOW!

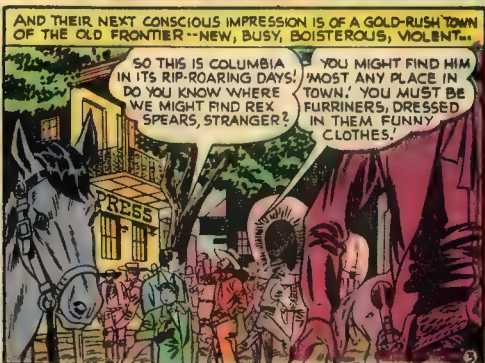
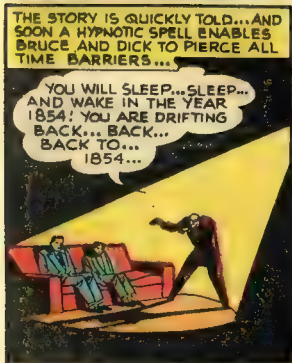
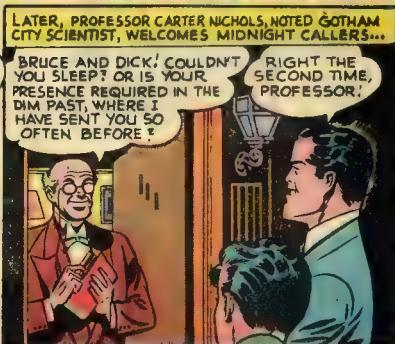
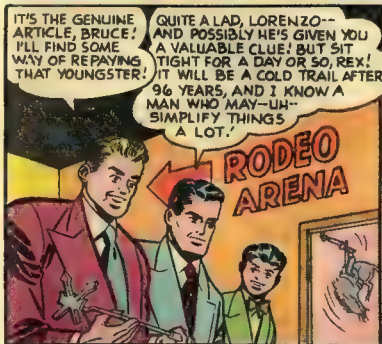
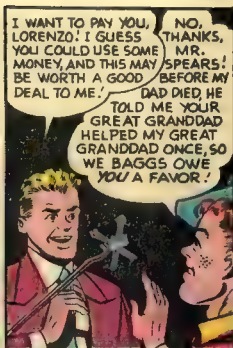
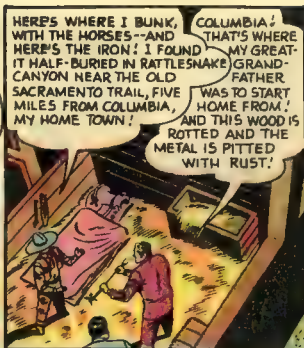
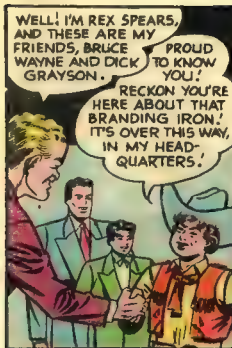


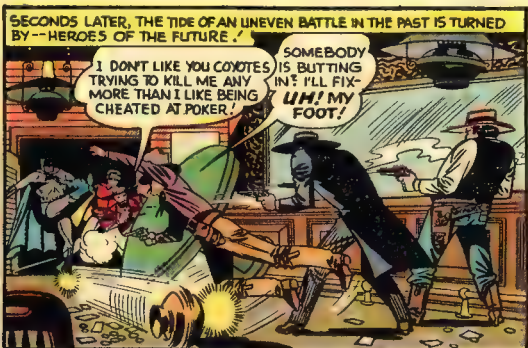
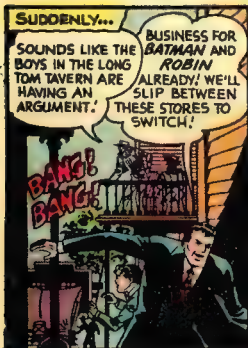
BEHIND THE SCENES, WHEN THE SHOW IS OVER...

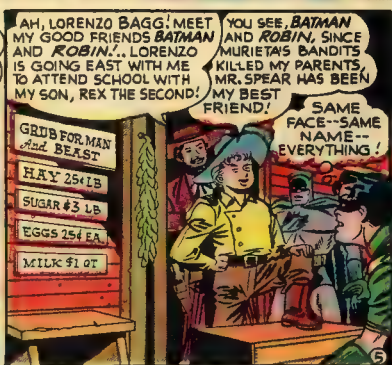
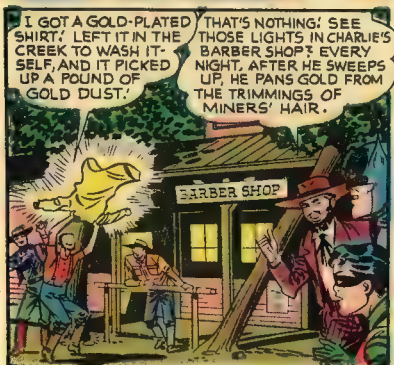
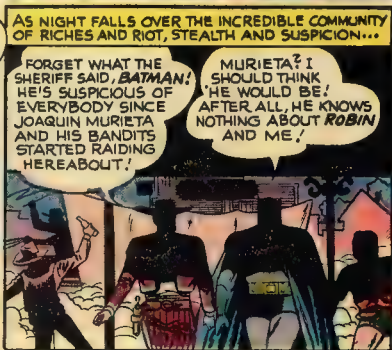
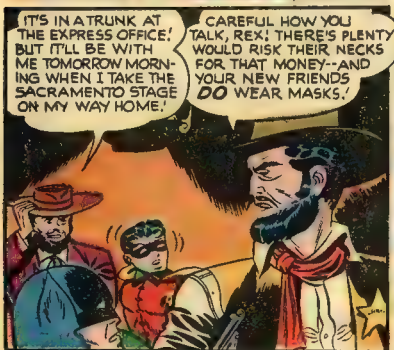
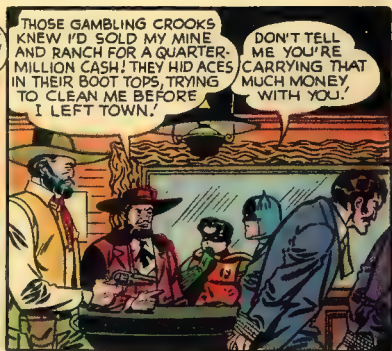
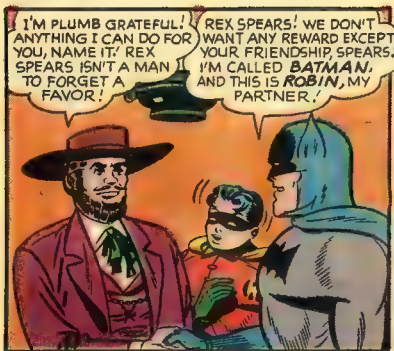
PARDON ME, YOUNGSTER--BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE TO FIND LORENZO BAGG?

SURE ENOUGH! I'M LORENZO BAGG!









LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN STROLL ALONG...

PST!
SOMEONE'S
INSIDE THE EXPRESS
OFFICE WITH A
LIGHTED CANDLE!

IT SOUNDS FUNNY,
BUT THAT KID MUST BE
THE GREAT-GRANDFATHER OF
THE OTHER LORENZO BAGGS!

AND
HERE,
GOING ABOUT
HIS
DANGEROUS
BUSINESS
WITH SINISTER
CALM, IS
CALIFORNIA'S
MOST
NOTORIOUS
OUTLAW OF
ALL TIME--
JOAQUIN
MURIETA,
SCOURGE
OF THE
GOLD
FIELDS!

CAREFUL
WITH THE
LIGHT,
JOAQUIN!
SOMEONE
WILL SEE!

DO YOU NOT REALIZE,
VASQUEZ, THAT I TOO,
MUST SEE, IN ORDER TO
FIND THE MONEY CHEST
OF SPEARS?

NEXT INSTANT...

HAVE I THE PLEASURE OF
MEETING MURIETA, THE
BANDIT WHO IS OVERRIPE
FOR HANGING?

THE
PLEASURE WILL
BE MINE, I THINK,
GRINGO--SINCE I
AM ARMED AND
YOU ARE NOT!

THERE ARE OTHER
WEAPONS BESIDES
KNIVES AND
GUNS!

CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE!
MY SHOT WILL WAKE THE
TOWN, VASQUEZ! LET US
VAMOS! DO NOT WASTE
TIME SHOOTING THIS
MEDDLESOME YANQUI!

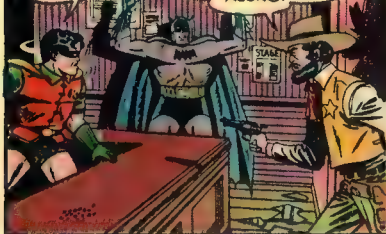
WHY KILL WHEN THERE IS
NO PROFIT IN IT? WE CAN
TRY AGAIN FOR THE MONEY
IN THE MORNING, WHEN
THE STAGECOACH
LEAVES!

AI!
PERHAPS YOU
ARE RIGHT,
JOAQUIN!

THE GUILTY ESCAPE WITH A CLATTER OF HOOFBEATS-- BUT THE INNOCENT ARE LESS FORTUNATE...

THEIR HORSES WERE OUTSIDE! THEY--

REACH, **BATMAN**! YOU, TOO, **ROBIN**! RECKON IT'S LUCKY I HAPPENED ALONG!



AT THE LOCAL CALABOOSE...

CAN'T TAKE CHANCES WITH STRANGERS! EVEN IF MURIETA WAS HERE, LIKE YOU SAY, IT COULD BE YOU SPIED OUT THE WAY FOR HIM!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, SHERIFF-- BUT I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO USE ARGUING!



BATMAN, HOWEVER, HAS NO INTENTION OF WASTING PRECIOUS TIME IN A JAIL CELL...

THE BARS ARE SET CLOSE TO THE OUTSIDE OF THE WALL! WE COULD KNOCK THEM OUT EASILY IF WE HAD A BATTERING RAM!

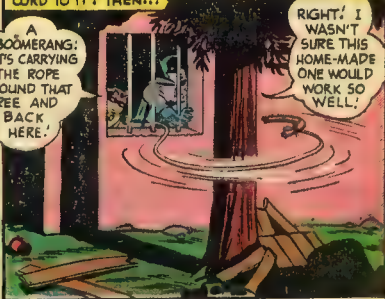
WE HAVEN'T-- BUT THE CURVED BACK OF THIS WOODEN CHAIR GIVES ME AN IDEA!



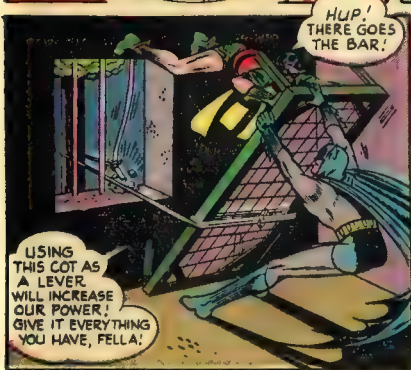
A BOOMERANG: IT'S CARRYING THE ROPE AROUND THAT TREE AND BACK HERE!

SHAPING AND BALANCING A BENT PIECE OF WOOD, **BATMAN** TIES AN END OF HIS STEEL-STRONG SILKEN CORD TO IT! THEN...

RIGHT! I WASN'T SURE THIS HOME-MADE ONE WOULD WORK SO WELL!



HUP! THERE GOES THE BAR!

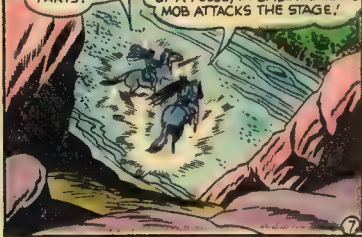


USING THIS COT AS A LEVER WILL INCREASE OUR POWER! GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU HAVE, FELLA!

AND LONG BEFORE DAWN, AT FIVE MILE CREEK...

WE MADE IT, THANKS TO THE SHERIFF'S HORSES! BUT--ISN'T HORSE-STEALING A HANGING OFFENSE IN THESE PARTS?

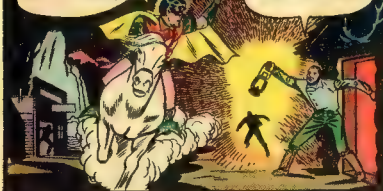
WE'VE **BORROWED** THEM, **ROBIN**--AND YOU'LL HAVE TO BORROW OTHERS! I WANT YOU TO RIDE TO ALL THE MINING CAMPS AND ROUND UP A POSSE, IN CASE MURIETA'S MOB ATTACKS THE STAGE!



DROWSY MINERS AT SAWMILL FLAT, MATELOT GULCH AND SECOND GAROTTE SNATCH UP GUNS AS A BOY ON A LATHERED STEED SPREADS THE ALARM...

MURIETA'S THREATENED TO ROB THE MORNING STAGE ON THE SACRAMENTO TRAIL! WHO'S GAME TO GO AFTER HIM?

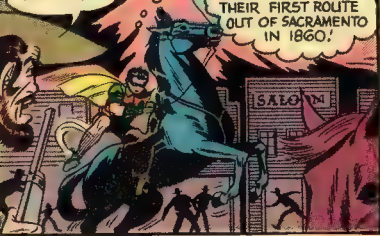
MURIETA? EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IN THIS HERE CAMP WILL BE OUT TO TAKE A SHOT AT THAT BUZZARD!



AT SONORA, THE BOY WONDER MAKES THE FIRST OF SEVERAL CHANGES OF HORSES...

WE'LL HIT THE TRAIL--TWENTY OR THIRTY OF US--RIGHT AWAY!

NOW I KNOW HOW THE PONY EXPRESS RIDERS WILL FEEL WHEN THEY START THEIR FIRST ROUTE OUT OF SACRAMENTO IN 1860!



AND AS THE SUN GLEAMS ON THE SNOWY PEAKS OF THE SIERRA NEVADAS, THE STAGE RUMBLES OUT OF COLUMBIA WITH LORENZO BAGG, REX SPEARS, AND A TRUNKFUL OF TREASURE ABOARD...

IMAGINE THAT CRAZY SHERIFF JAILING BATMAN! HE'S A STRAIGHT SHOOTER AND I'M GLAD HE ESCAPED! KEEPING YOUR EYES SKINNED, LORENZO?

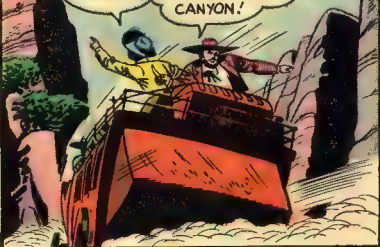
YES! IF THE BANDITS COME, WE MUST SEE THEM FIRST TO CARRY OUT YOUR PLAN!



AS THE ROCKY TRAIL PASSES RATTLESNAKE CANYON...

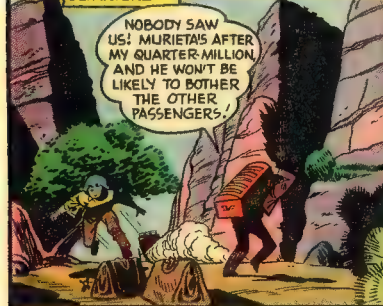
THERE! A HORSEMAN IN MEXICAN COSTUME!

MURIETA'S LOOKOUT, PROBABLY! WE'LL CUT LOOSE OUR LUGGAGE, SLIDE OFF, AND HIDE IN A CAVE IN THAT CANYON!



THE CREAK AND CLATTER OF THE COACH AND ITS FOUR HORSES COVER THE SOUND OF TWO PASSENGERS' DEPARTURE...

NOBODY SAW US! MURIETA'S AFTER MY QUARTER MILLION, AND HE WON'T BE LIKELY TO BOTHER THE OTHER PASSENGERS!



MINUTES LATER...

NO ONE WILL BE HARMED UNLESS YOU ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO FIGHT!

I'M NOT FIGHTING! THERE'S A REGULAR ARMY OF THEM! IT'S TOUGH ON SPEARS, BUT--HEY! WHERE IS HE?



NONE SEES A GRIM, CAPED FIGURE CROUCHED HIGH ABOVE THE ROBBERY SCENE..

PAH! THE GRINGO SPEARS STAYED BEHIND WITH HIS MONEY; AND THERE IS BUT A PALTRY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THE EXPRESS BOX!

SO SPEARS ISN'T ABOARD! JUST THE SAME I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TILL **ROBIN'S** POSSE SHOWS UP— IF IT'S GOING TO!

ABRUPTLY...

THE STRANGE MAN AND BOY WHO SURPRISED US IN THE EXPRESS OFFICE WARNED SPEARS! WE SHOULD HAVE KILLED THEM!

AI! A MAN— OR A DEVIL WHO FLIES LIKE A BAT!

LET'S MIX IT UP A LITTLE, SHALL WE?

OOFF! YANGQUI, FOR THIS YOU DIE!

BUT FISTS ALONE ARE FEEBLE WEAPONS AGAINST BULLETS! THE NEXT INSTANT..

VAMOS! THERE ARE HORSES— MANY HORSES— COMING!

NEVER AGAIN WILL YOU ATTACK JOAQUIN MURIETA!

ROBIN'S POSSE ARRIVES AT LAST, WITH ROARING GUNS AND THUNDERING HOOFS!

BATMAN! YOU'RE HURT!

JUST DIZZY! A BULLET GRAZED ME, BUT I'LL BE UP AND AROUND IN A MINUTE! THAT POSSE WILL TAKE CARE OF MURIETA! NICE WORK, **ROBIN!**

LATER, RIDING BACK TOWARD COLUMBIA, BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET A TROUBLED YOUNGSTER...

LORENZO! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND SPEARS? WHERE IS HE?

IN THE CANYON! SOMETHING IS WRONG, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT! HE TOLD ME TO GIVE THIS MESSAGE TO YOU OR THE SHERIFF!

Friend:

I enclose \$1,000 to care for my young friend Gringo Baggs until other arrangements can be made. Please search Rattlesnake Canyon for a tree branded by me. Nearby are gold, money and my will. If you discover what happened to me, do not tell Lorenzo. He has had enough of tragedy.

REX SLOAN

TAKE THIS HORSE, LORENZO, AND GIVE THE ENVELOPE TO THE SHERIFF! I'LL GO TO SPEARS! AND DON'T SHOW THAT MESSAGE TO ANYONE ELSE!

CERTAINLY NOT! I GAVE MR. SPEARS MY WORD!

PRESENTLY...

HERE'S THE BRANDED TREE, BATMAN, AND A PILE OF STONES, PROBABLY COVERING THE GOLD AND MONEY THE NOTE MENTIONED!

AND HERE'S A DEAD RATTLESNAKE... AND A MAN'S FOOTPRINTS LEADING TO WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN A CAVE TILL SOMEONE SEALED IT WITH STONES AND RUBBLE-FROM THE INSIDE!

BATMAN READS THE FAINT SIGNS--AND ALMOST AS VIVIDLY AS IF IT WERE HAPPENING NOW, HIS KEEN MIND VISUALIZES THE RECENT TRAGEDY IN THE CANYON! AND THIS WAS THE WAY OF IT...

THERE'S A CAVE--BUT IT'S NOT VERY BIG!

A RATTLESNAKE, COILED TO STRIKE AT LORENZO! NO TIME TO WARN HIM OR HUNT FOR A WEAPON! ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE HIM...

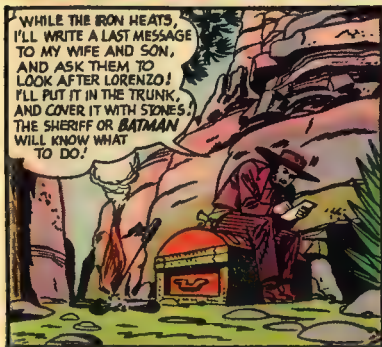
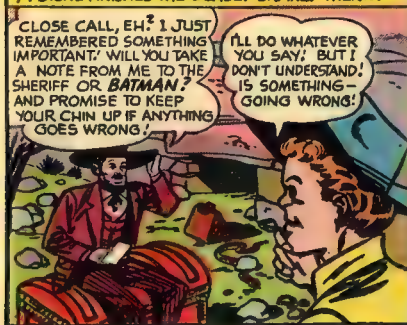
HUH-?

LOOK OUT!

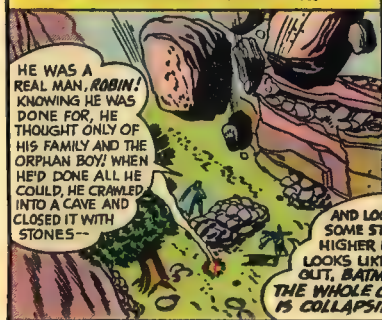
IT GOT ME--IN THE CHEST, NEAR THE HEART! CAN'T USE A TOURNIQUET, OR GET HELP IN TIME!

LORENZO MUSTN'T KNOW! HE'S COUNTING ON ME, AFTER LOSING HIS FOLKS--AND I CAN'T ROB HIM OF HIS LAST HOPE ALL AT ONCE!

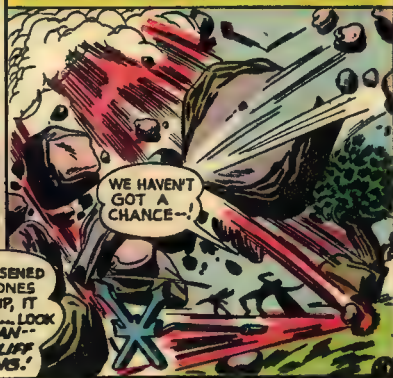
A STONE FINISHES THE DEADLY SNAKE! THEN...



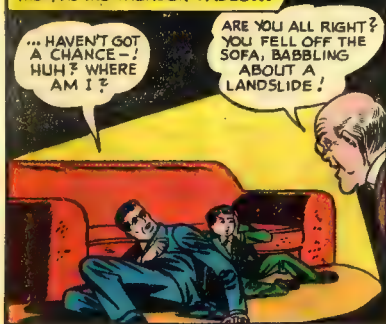
YES, THE IMMEDIATE PAST IS PLAIN TO BATMAN—BUT NOT THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE ...



ALL THE WORLD SEEMS TO TREMBLE IN THE THUNDERING FALL OF THOUSANDS OF TONS OF ROCK...



THEN, AS THE THUNDER FADES...



...HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE--! HUH? WHERE AM I?

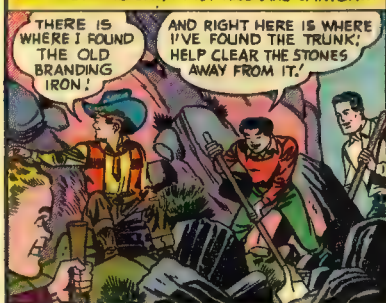
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU FELL OFF THE SOFA, BABBLING ABOUT A LANDSLIDE!

THAT'S IT! THE SHERIFF COULDN'T FIND THE BRANDED TREE OR THE CHEST BECAUSE THE LANDSLIDE BURIED EVERYTHING! NO WONDER IT TURNED INTO A 96-YEAR-OLD MYSTERY!

BUT WE KNOW EXACTLY WHERE EVERYTHING IS! LET'S HUNT UP REX SPEARS-- AND LORENZO BAGG, TOO!



LATER, A FAST PLANE STREAKS WESTWARD... AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN RATTLESNAKE CANYON...



THERE IS WHERE I FOUND THE OLD BRANDING IRON!

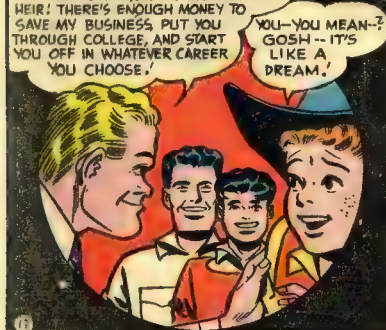
AND RIGHT HERE IS WHERE I'VE FOUND THE TRUNK! HELP CLEAR THE STONES AWAY FROM IT!

HERE'S HIS WILL, AND A LETTER WRITTEN TO HIS WIFE AS HE WAS DYING! HE LEFT EVERYTHING TO HER AND THEIR SON, BUT ASKED HER TO TAKE CARE OF--OF--

MY GREAT-GRANDDAD, THAT WOULD BE!



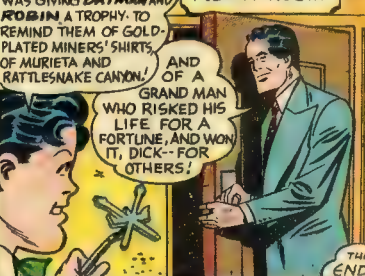
AND LATER STILL, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY...



YOU'RE HIS HEIR, JUST AS I'M REX SPEARS' HEIR! THERE'S ENOUGH MONEY TO SAVE MY BUSINESS, PUT YOU THROUGH COLLEGE, AND START YOU OFF IN WHATEVER CAREER YOU CHOOSE!

YOU--YOU MEAN--? GOSH--IT'S LIKE A DREAM!

BATCAVE TROPHY ROOM



REX DIDN'T REALIZE WHEN HE GAVE US THIS THAT HE WAS GIVING BATMAN AND ROBIN A TROPHY. TO REMIND THEM OF GOLD-PLATED MINERS' SHIRTS, OF MURIETA AND RATTLESNAKE CANYON!

AND OF A GRAND MAN WHO RISKED HIS LIFE FOR A FORTUNE, AND WON IT, DICK--FOR OTHERS!

THE END

NOW, THE 1,001 SECRETS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN'S HALL OF TROPHIES EXPOSED BY THE SINISTER DR. DOOM - IN THE APRIL ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS, NOW ON SALE!

AMAZING VALUE!

BE THE FIRST IN THE STAMPEDE FOR THIS

STRAIGHT ARROW

GOOD LUCK

RING

NOT A TOY—
A REAL RING
SOLID
INDIAN BRONZE



- Raised carved profile of Straight Arrow himself!
- Shines—without polishing!
- Adjustable—fits any finger!
- Straight Arrow's mystic pass words secretly engraved!
- Indian good luck charm!
- Original—Exclusive!
- No other like it!

ONLY
10¢

AND A
NABISCO
SHREDDED WHEAT
BOX TOP

The breakfast full of
POWER from
Niagara Falls



Baked by NABISCO
NATIONAL BISCUIT
COMPANY



LOOK! Full-faced
carved head of Straight
Arrow embossed on
solid metal!



HONEST INJUN!

THIS RING IS REAL JEWELRY!

A real ring with no gadgets to break! You'll wear it proudly, show it off to all your friends. Straight Arrow himself wears his always! Hear his adventures, with the ring, on the exciting Straight Arrow radio show. Look in your local paper for time and station.

HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT
Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.

Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW RING. I enclose 10¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top. (Please print.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

No stamps please. Offer good in U.S. only, closes May 31, 1950

DEATH DANCE

YES...BECAUSE NEITHER MUST BREAK THE TREATY, BLACK HAWK. THERE CAN BE NO EXCUSE! GO NOW TO YOUR HOMES!

TRIBAL FEUDS HAD THREATENED THE EXTINCTION OF BOTH SAUKS AND IOWAS... AND YET, EVEN AS SAUK WARRIORS LISTENED TO THEIR MIGHTY CHIEF TELL OF THE NEW PEACE TREATY WITH THE IOWAS, ONE INDIAN JEOPARDIZED THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN THE TWO NATIONS. ONLY THE SIMPLE HONOR AND COURAGE OF A BRAVE, FACING THE DREAD DEATH DANCE, SAVED THE TREATY!

MIGHTY KEOKUK, ACCORDING TO THE AGREEMENT, MUST ONE OF US DIE EVEN IF WE KILL AN IOWA IN SELF-DEFENSE!



HAS YOUR WHITE SON OSAUKEE RUN AWAY, BLACK HAWK?

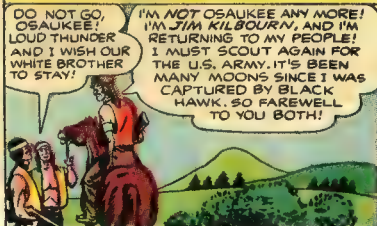
NO, RED EAGLE, HE IS HAPPY WITH US. EVEN AS WE NOW CELEBRATE THE PEACE, HE AND MY TWO SONS, LOUD THUNDER AND NASOMSEE ARE ON A HUNTING TRIP!



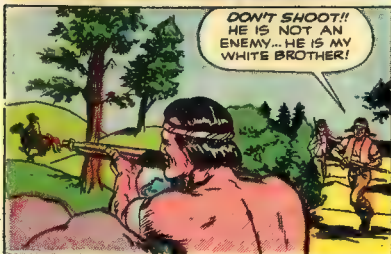
MEANWHILE, PURSUING THE WILD GAME IN THE WILDERNESS...

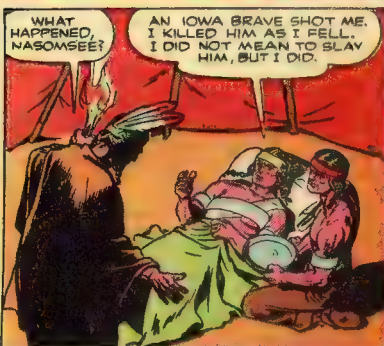
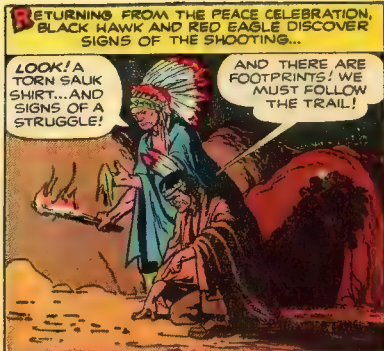
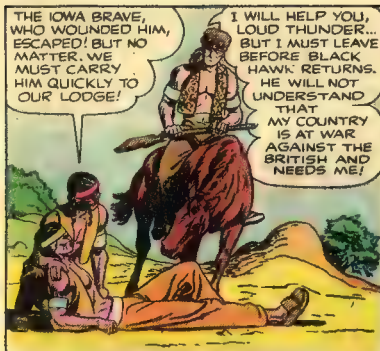
DO NOT GO, OSAUKEE! LOUD THUNDER AND I WISH OUR WHITE BROTHER TO STAY!

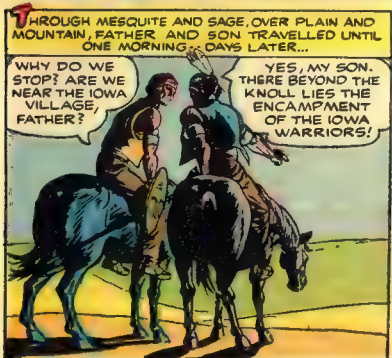
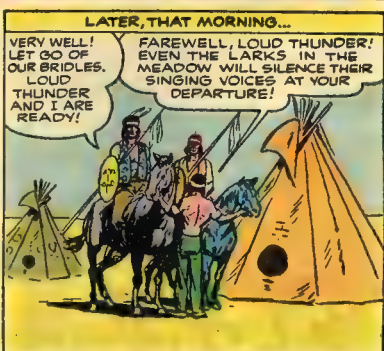
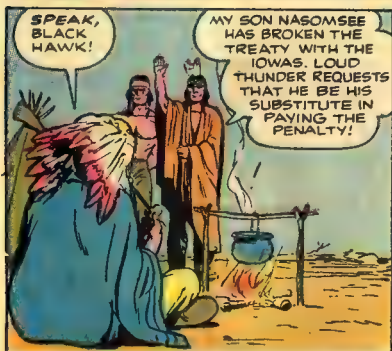
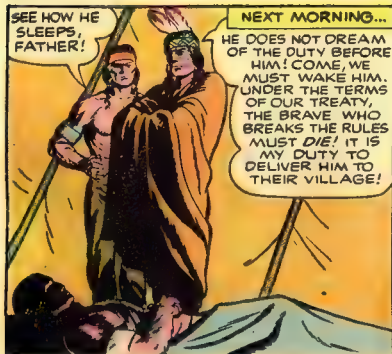
I'M NOT OSAUKEE ANY MORE! I'M JIM KILBOURN, AND I'M RETURNING TO MY PEOPLE! I MUST SCOUT AGAIN FOR THE U.S. ARMY. IT'S BEEN MANY MOONS SINCE I WAS CAPTURED BY BLACK HAWK. SO FAREWELL TO YOU BOTH!



DON'T SHOOT!! HE IS NOT AN ENEMY... HE IS MY WHITE BROTHER!

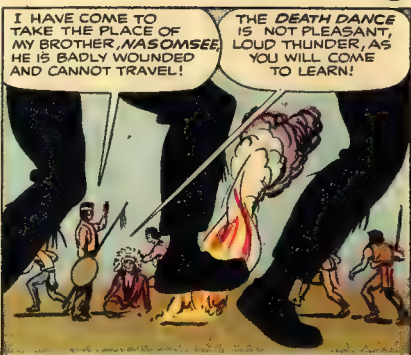








FATHER, MY FATHER!
I WILL GO UP TO
THE MOUNTAIN AND
THERE I WILL LIGHT
A FIRE TO THE FEET
OF THE GREAT
SPIRIT...



I HAVE COME TO
TAKE THE PLACE OF
MY BROTHER, NASOMSEE.
HE IS BADLY WOUNDED
AND CANNOT TRAVEL!

THE DEATH DANCE
IS NOT PLEASANT,
LOUD THUNDER, AS
YOU WILL COME
TO LEARN!



HOLD! LOUD THUNDER
HAS SHOWN NO FEAR.
HIS BRAVERY IS SO GREAT
THAT WE MUST LET HIM
RETURN TO HIS FATHER,
BLACK HAWK!

AIEEE!

YIIIEE!

EYAH!



SOMETIME LATER, IN THE GRIEVING SAUK
VILLAGE...

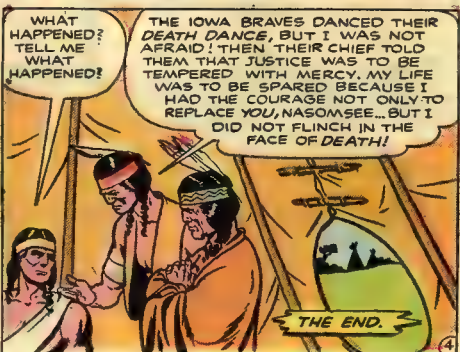
LISTEN, SHOTS!
AND THE HORSE IS
COMING THIS WAY!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!
WE WILL CAPTURE
THE TRESPASSER!



IT IS
LOUD
THUNDER!

MY SON! ALIVE
AND RETURNED
TO ME!



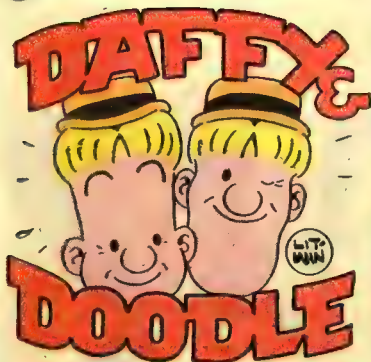
WHAT
HAPPENED?
TELL ME
WHAT
HAPPENED!

THE IOWA BRAVES DANCED THEIR
DEATH DANCE, BUT I WAS NOT
AFRAID! THEN THEIR CHIEF TOLD
THEM THAT JUSTICE WAS TO BE
TEMPERED WITH MERCY. MY LIFE
WAS TO BE SPARED BECAUSE I
HAD THE COURAGE NOT ONLY TO
REPLACE YOU, NASOMSEE... BUT I
DID NOT FLINCH IN THE
FACE OF DEATH!

THE END.

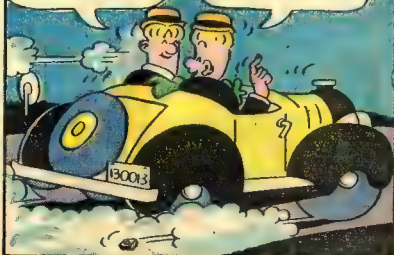


DAFFEY & DOODLE



IT SURE WAS A GOOD IDEA BUYING THIS CAR IN PARTNERSHIP!

YUP, DOODLE! THIS WAY WE BOTH HAVE A CAR AND IT ONLY COST EACH HALF AS MUCH!



IT'S GREAT TO HAVE A PAL TO DO THINGS WITH TOGETHER! SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

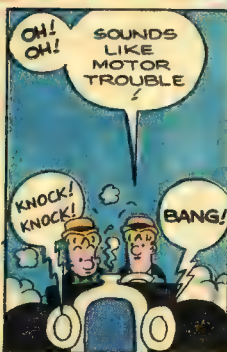


OH!
OH!

SOUNDS LIKE MOTOR TROUBLE!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

BANG!



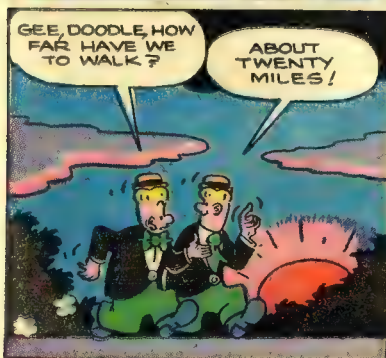
GOSH, DAFFEY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CAR--IT JUST WON'T GO! IT'S GETTING DARK, WE BETTER LEAVE IT HERE, TILL TOMORROW AND START WALKING BACK!

OKAY, DOODLE



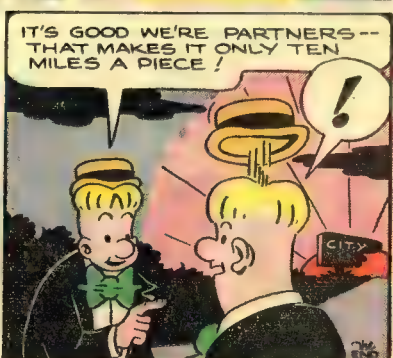
GEE, DOODLE, HOW FAR HAVE WE TO WALK?

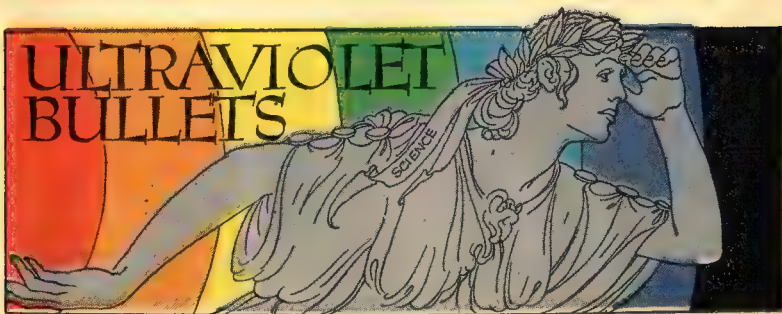
ABOUT TWENTY MILES!



IT'S GOOD WE'RE PARTNERS-- THAT MAKES IT ONLY TEN MILES A PIECE!

!





BUGS that cannot be seen with the naked eye now can be killed by light which also is invisible. But while these germs are invisible to man, their wicked work leaves tell-tale "footprints" such as disease and food spoilage.

The war against microbes has known no armistice through the ages. Heat, chemicals and serums have been the three weapons available to either kill, cripple or maim them.

Heat, for example, is the principle used in sterilizing dishes and silverware with hot water; the chlorination of drinking water to make it safe to drink is an example of chemical treatment, while vaccination which prevents smallpox is an injection of a vaccine serum. Refrigeration keeps bacteria from growing but it doesn't kill them—merely seems to put them to sleep.

But heat, chemicals and serums never caught up with the air, one of the commonest sources of human infections and spoiled food.

So scientists devised a lamp to fire invisible, silent ultraviolet bullets which they knew from their experiments would blast to death man's enemies of the invisible world speedily, cheaply, conveniently and without a miss.

These foes are bacteria, viruses—the toughest microbes of them all to find—and the plant-like organisms that form mold.

One reason that physicians have had so much trouble knocking down infantile paralysis is that the disease is spread by viruses which they can't control because they cannot see except (in outline) under an electron microscope, the most powerful "eye" available to them.

The bacteria-"blitzing" lamp, which scientists aptly and promptly called the Sterilamp, has extremely tiny targets. 20,000 "mid-size" bacteria, form a line an inch long. And 250,000 of them could crowd into the space around the period at the end of this sentence.

The Sterilamp is a tube of special glass which will permit ultraviolet to pass. It contains a drop of mercury and a tiny amount of two gases. Electric current of the energy required to set the gases in motion is applied and the ultraviolet "machine gun" starts firing.

Hundreds of thousands of these lamps, developed in the Westinghouse laboratories, already are on guard in thousands of places, holding down the chances of persons passing on infections to others or of food spoiling. They keep a scientific vigil in school-

rooms, hospitals, homes, public meeting places, plants where foods, drugs and cosmetics are processed, in soda fountains and restaurants.

On the farm, the lamps protect livestock and poultry against disease and improve sanitation in the milk house.

One of the most important places for the lamps is in air conditioning ducts, killing germs that ride on the wings of recirculated air. Hospital operating rooms, where gowns, instruments and surgical dressings are sterile, use a special type of lamp mounted in the giant lighting fixture over the operating table and on the operating room walls to keep the air as germ-free as possible. The tubes also protect areas where baked goods are stored and handled.

Bacteria were first seen and described in 1683 by Anthony van Leeuwenhoek, a Dutch dry goods clerk who peered at the squirming micro-organisms through a magnifying glass he invented.

Almost 200 years intervened before Louis Pasteur discovered that disease, mold, fermentation and decay were by-products of bacteria. Proving that there was a way to kill bacteria by heat, he saved the French wine industry of his day by boiling out contaminating organisms in the wine. The heating process, known as Pasteurization, is carried over into today's milk industry.

After that, science moved faster in its assault on bacteria. A new weapon—chemicals—was summoned into the fight. Joseph Lister in 1867 conquered wound infections by applying carbolic acid dressings, setting the pattern for modern methods of antiseptics in surgery.

Both Pasteur and Robert Koch, Ehrlich's associate, developed vaccines or serums made from cultures of bacteria.

Then came A. Downes and T. P. Blunt, two Englishmen, who showed in 1877 that there was a medium of disinfection as simple as the sun. It was the ultra-violet in the sun's rays with power potent enough to kill bacteria.

Long research showed, however, that only a few of these rays in sunlight ever reach earth. That was when Westinghouse scientists succeeded in reproducing within a lamp the power to radiate bacteria-killing ultraviolet.

One of the most important steps in developing the lamp was the determination of the wave length required. Visible radiations are distinguished by scientists and physicists not only in terms of color—red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet—but also by measuring the wave lengths which produce various color sensations upon the eye.

A rope, tied to a stake, moves lazily and in a series of long ripples if the rope is wiggled slowly from the loose end. If the rope is jerked rapidly, the ripples are rapid and shorter. The distances between the crests on the rope illustrate wave length and demonstrate that the more frequent the radiations, the shorter the wave length.

Scientists measure wave lengths in terms of Angstrom units, named after a Swedish scientist who drew up the standards. An Angstrom unit is so tiny that it takes 250,000,000 of them to equal one inch. The shortest visible wave length is violet, or 4,000 Angstrom units. Below violet lies an invisible band used both in photography and to obtain some fluorescent lighting effects. The next band below produces sun tan and Vitamin D.

Epidemics some day conceivably will be found only in histories and medical textbooks!



BATMAN



BATMAN

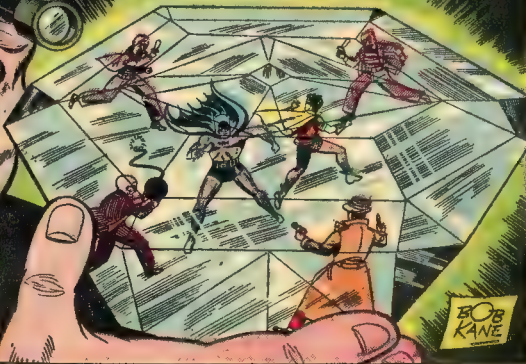
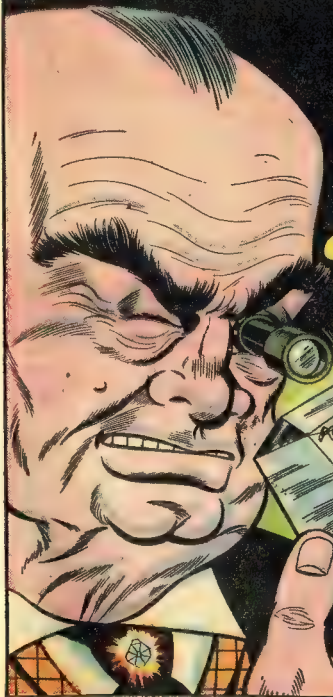
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

THE GREATEST TASK FORCE OF UNDERWORLD "KNOW-HOW" EVER ASSEMBLED IS BROUGHT TOGETHER BY A MYSTERIOUS AND POWERFUL CRIMINAL TO ACCOMPLISH A SINGLE SINISTER MISSION! THE ASSIGNMENT:

To DESTROY BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THUS THE TWO CAPED DEPUTIES OF THE LAW COME FACE TO FACE WITH A BARRAGE OF CRIMINAL CUNNING AND PIT THEIR WITS AND COURAGE AGAINST A FANTASTIC DEATH TRAP ENGINEERED BY THE FABULOUS EMPIRE OF EVIL THAT IS RULED BY...

"THE BLACK DIAMOND!"



BOB KANE

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY, BEHIND THE HIGH GRANITE WALLS OF A PRISON, AN AUDIENCE OF CONVICTS IS GATHERED FOR THE WEEKLY MOVIE...

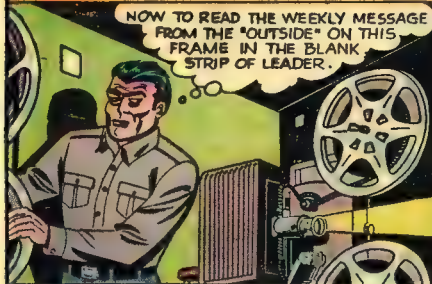
AW, YOU MUST'VE SEEN THIS PICTURE BEFORE!

I'LL BET THE COPPERS GET THE CROOKS.



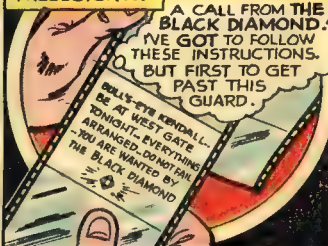
WHILE UP IN THE PROJECTION ROOM, BULL'S-EYE KENDALL, THE UNDERWORLD'S KEENEST-EYED TRIGGER-MAN, REWINDS A REEL OF FILM...

NOW TO READ THE WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE "OUTSIDE" ON THIS FRAME IN THE BLANK STRIP OF LEADER.



THE GANGLAND GRAPEVINE EMPLOYS AN INGENUOUS METHOD TO CARRY ITS MESSAGES... A SINGLE FRAME OF MICRO-FILM SPLICED INTO THE BLANK LEADER STRIP USED FOR THREADING FILM INTO THE PROJECTOR...

A CALL FROM THE BLACK DIAMOND! I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THESE INSTRUCTIONS. BUT FIRST TO GET PAST THIS GUARD.



SUDDENLY, BULL'S-EYE PUTS A MATCH TO A REEL OF FILM AND FORMS A FIERY TORCH...

HEY! DOUSE THAT QUICK, FIRE! FIRE!

HAW! HAW! HERE'S THE HOTTEST PICTURE EVER TO COME OUT OF HOLLYWOOD! HAW! HAW! HAW!

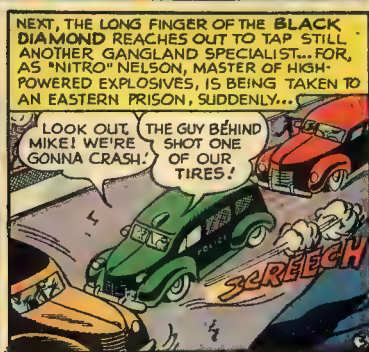
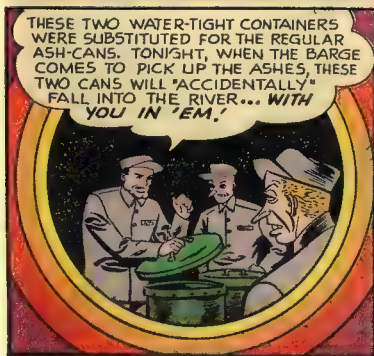
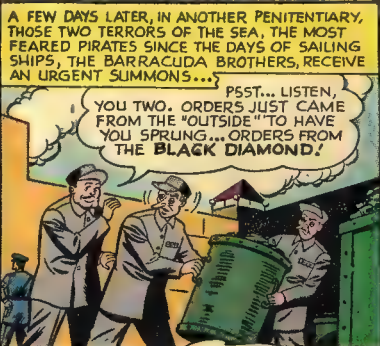


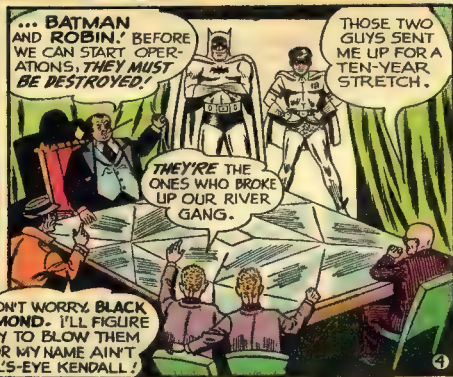
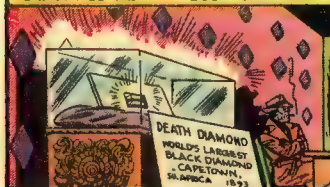
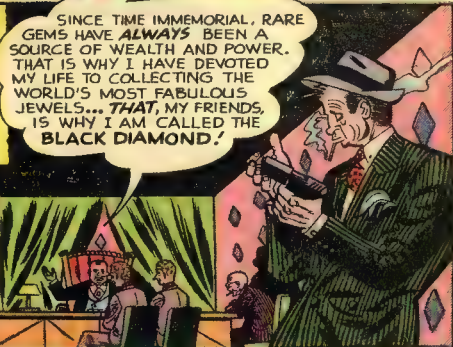
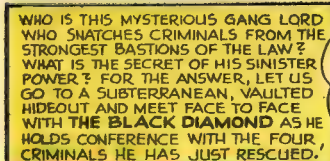
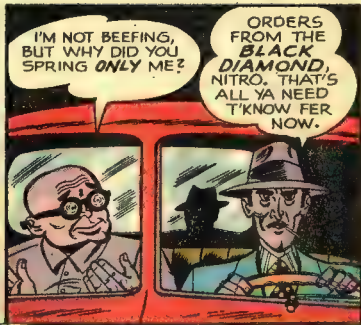
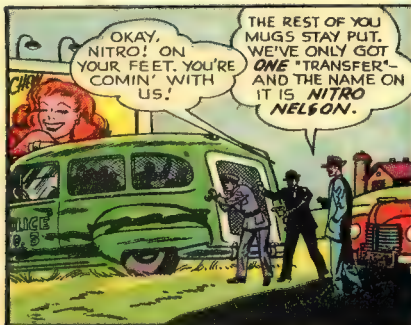
WITH THE GUARDS ALL DRAWN TO THE SCENE OF THE BLAZE, IN THE CONFUSION BULL'S-EYE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE WEST GATE THROUGH AN EXIT BEHIND THE MOVIE SCREEN...

HAW! HAW! NOW FOR MY APPOINTMENT WITH THE BLACK DIAMOND!

THESE EXCLUSIVE MAMMOTH NEWS-REEL FILMS SHOW HOW BATMAN AND ROBIN CAPTURED THE NOTORIOUS RIVER GANG!







THE NEXT DAY, AN EVIL PLAN TAKES SHAPE IN THE CUNNING MIND OF NITRO NELSON AS HE STUDIES AN ITEM IN THE GOTHAM NEWS...

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S BOMB SQUAD GRADUATES TOMORROW, EH? HERE'S WHERE THEY GET A LESSON THEY MISSED IN SCHOOL... AND BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL GRADUATE FOR GOOD.

EXPLOSIVES

GOTHAM GAZETTE
BATMAN AND ROBIN TO
STRUCTURE BOMB SQUAD
GRADUATE

THE NIGHT BEFORE GRADUATION, NITRO AND HIS HENCHMEN GAIN ENTRANCE INTO THE BASEMENT OF THE POLICE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM AND SET THE STAGE FOR THE ASSASSINATION OF THE DYNAMIC DUO...

OKAY, YOU GUYS, KEEP MOVIN'; WE WANT TO GIVE THE BOMB SQUAD CLASS OF '50 A REAL BANG.' HA! HA!

WHEN THE ORGAN STARTS TO PLAY AT THE END OF GRADUATION EXERCISES TOMORROW, THE SOUND WAVES WILL SEND AN IMPULSE THROUGH THIS "MIKE" TO THE DETONATOR BELOW... THEN WE'LL HAVE SOME REAL MUSIC.

THE NEXT DAY, MEMBERS OF THE BOMB SQUAD GRADUATING CLASS ARE LINED UP IN FRESHLY PRESSED UNIFORMS AS BATMAN PREPARES AN EXCITING EXPERIMENT.

WILLANCE
COURAGE

ROBIN AND I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING TO YOU, GOTHAM CITY'S NEWEST RECRUITS IN THE BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, THE LATEST PRODUCT OF THE BAT CAVE...

WHILE IN THE AUDIENCE, NITRO NELSON IS ON HAND FOR ONE LAST LOOK AT HIS INTENDED VICTIMS.

THE ORGAN WON'T START TO PLAY UNTIL BATMAN FINISHES HIS SPEECH. I'LL GET OUT IN TIME TO WATCH THIS PLACE WIPED OFF THE MAP!

ONE OF THE GREATEST DANGERS MEMBERS OF THE BOMB SQUAD ALWAYS MUST RISK IS THE NECESSITY FOR COMING IN CONTACT WITH AN EXPLOSIVE IN ORDER TO DETECT ITS PRESENCE...

"AS YOU CAN SEE FROM THIS PICTURE ON THE SCREEN, ROBIN AND I STUDIED THE PROBLEM FIRST-HAND IN LONDON DURING THE WAR, WHEN WE WERE ASSIGNED TO THE BOMB DISPOSAL SQUAD."



OUR EXPERIENCE IN LONDON INSPIRED US TO INVENT A SAFETY DEVICE. AFTER A YEAR OF EXPERIMENTS IN THE BAT CAVE, WE FINALLY PERFECTED AN INSTRUMENT THAT WILL ELIMINATE THIS DANGER. ALL RIGHT, ROBIN, BRING IT OUT.

EAGERLY, THE BOMB SQUAD MEN WATCH AS ROBIN APPEARS WITH A BIZARRE-LOOKING CONTRAPTION.

WE CALL THIS THE BAT COUNTER. IT WILL REGISTER EVEN A MINUTE QUANTITY OF EXPLOSIVE MATERIAL IN THE AREA BEING TESTED.

IF THERE WERE ANY EXPLOSIVES NEARBY, THE TRANSMITTER ON ROBIN'S BACK WOULD SEND A WARNING SIGNAL WHICH WOULD REGISTER ON THE DIAL OF THE BAT COUNTER!



SUDDENLY, THE SENSITIVE MECHANISM OF THE BAT COUNTER REACTS VIOLENTLY...

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THERE MUST BE A TON OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES IN THE BUILDING. I'D BETTER PRETEND THAT NOTHING'S THE MATTER AND GET THESE MEN OUT... FAST!



THAT MACHINE MAY REALLY WORK. I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE ORGAN PLAYING!



BACKSTAGE, NITRO FINDS THE CONTROLS TO THE PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM WHICH CAN CARRY HIS VOICE TO THE ASSEMBLED CROWD...

HOW ABOUT THREE CHEERS FOR **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, FOLKS? **HIP, HIP, HOORAY!**

NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE **FAST** BEFORE THE YELL OF THAT CROWD IS PICKED UP BY THE "MIKE" IN THE ORGAN AND SETS OFF THE DETONATOR!

GOOD THING WE STARTED CHECKING BACKSTAGE!

BATMAN!
ROBIN! QUICK! GET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT CROWD STARTS TO CHEER! IT'LL SET OFF A DETONATOR!

BUT SUDDENLY...

THAT WAS QUITE A SPEECH, NITRO. YOU SURE BELONG IN THE SPOTLIGHT!

AND THIS SABBAG WILL HELP YOU TAKE A BOW!

CLONK!

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY, THE BARRACUDA BROTHERS RELAX AT A GAME OF **AQUA TENNIS**, WHILE THE **BLACK DIAMOND** RAGES AT NITRO'S FAILURE!

THAT FOOL NITRO... BACK IN JAIL AND **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** STILL ALIVE! THIS IS NO TIME FOR **GAMES!**

TAKE IT EASY, **DIAMOND**. **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE THE JUDGES AT TOMORROW'S BIG SAILBOAT RACE. WITH OUR **PIRATE SHIP** ENTERED, THOSE TWO LANDLUBBERS ARE IN FOR A **SURPRISE FINISH!**

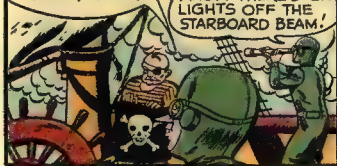
THE FOLLOWING DAY, ABOARD THE **BAT SHIP**, ROBIN FIRES THE SIGNAL TO START... AND A DOZEN SLEEK SHIPS PUT OUT TO SEA FOR THE ANNUAL GOTHAM REGATTA...



AS THE RACE PROGRESSES, A HEAVY FOG SETTLES OVER THE SEA. AND ABOARD ONE OF THE RACING CRAFT THE KIND OF SCENE WHICH STRUCK FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF MARINERS OF OLD IS ENACTED...

ALL RIGHT, MEN, RUN UP THE **JOLLY ROGER**! PUT OUT THE RUNNING LIGHTS. LOOK LIVELY, NOW!

THIS FOG'S A BIT O' LUCK! WE'LL SNEAK UP ALONGSIDE THE **BAT SHIP** AND BOARD HER. AHoy! THERE'S 'ER LIGHTS OFF THE STARBOARD BEAM!



PRESENTLY, FROM THE DECK OF THE **BAT SHIP**, THE TWO MASKED LAWYER MEN LOOK UP TO SEE THE SINISTER PIRATE CRAFT BEARING DOWN UPON THEM...

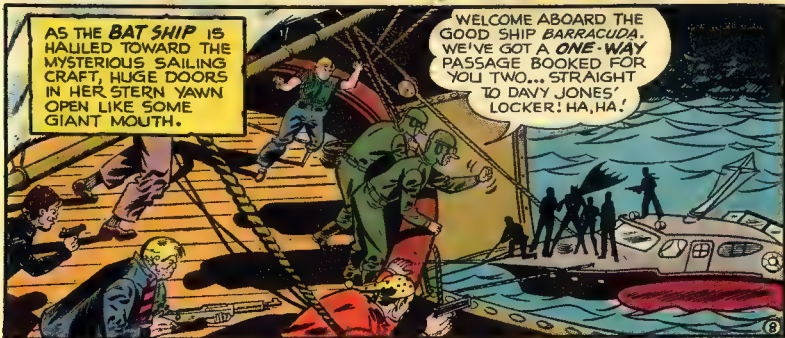
JUMP TO IT, LADS! MAKE FAST A LINE!



YOU BELOW! START THE WINCHES!

AS THE **BAT SHIP** IS HAULED TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS SAILING CRAFT, HUGE DOORS IN HER STERN YAWN OPEN LIKE SOME GIANT MOUTH.

WELCOME ABOARD THE GOOD SHIP **BARRACUDA**. WE'VE GOT A **ONE-WAY** PASSAGE BOOKED FOR YOU TWO... STRAIGHT TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER! HA, HA!



LIKE PIRATES OF OLD, THE BARRACUDA BROTHERS AND THEIR VILLAINOUS CREW PLAN A WATERY DEATH FOR THEIR TWO VICTIMS...

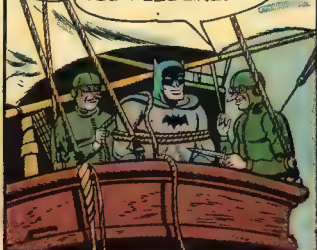
A COUPLE OF LEAD WEIGHTS ON THEIR FEET, THEN OVER THE SIDE WITH 'EM, I SAY.

BAH! THAT'S TOO QUICK... MAKE THEM WALK THE PLANK!

BUTTON YOUR HATCH, JAGER! WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL TREAT FOR BATMAN.

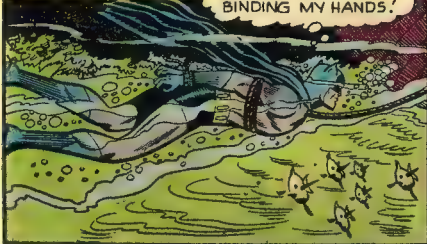


WHEN WE PULL THE OTHER END OF THIS ROPE THAT RUNS UNDER THE SHIP, BATMAN'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT THE BARNACLES UNDER THIS TUB FEEL LIKE.



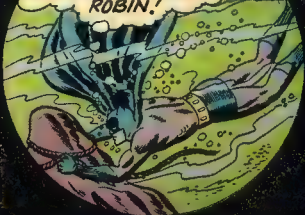
FEW HAVE SURVIVED THE ANCIENT PIRATE'S "GAME" OF HAULING THE KEEL...

NOT VERY COMFORTABLE, BUT THESE SHARP BARNACLES SHOULD CUT THROUGH THE ROPES BINDING MY HANDS!



SLOWLY, THE SHARP SHELLS OF THE TINY SEA PARASITES SLASH BATMAN'S BONDS..

THIS'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO TUG ON WHILE I GO BACK AND FREE ROBIN!



EAGERLY THE PIRATE CREW WAITS FOR THEIR PRISONER TO BE HAULED TO THE SURFACE...

WHEW! THIS BATMAN GUY WEIGHS MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE!

NOW TO CUT THOSE ROPES HOLDING ROBIN WITH THIS RAZOR CLAM I PICKED UP.

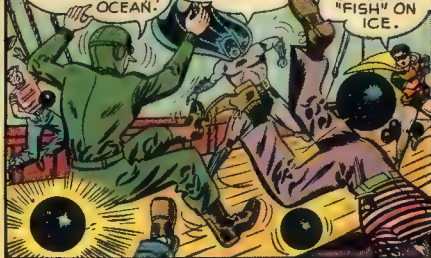


SECONDS LATER, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES INTO DYNAMITE ACTION...

BATMAN! BUT... BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE UNDER A FATHOM OF OCEAN!

MAYBE THIS WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT I'M STILL BREATHING!

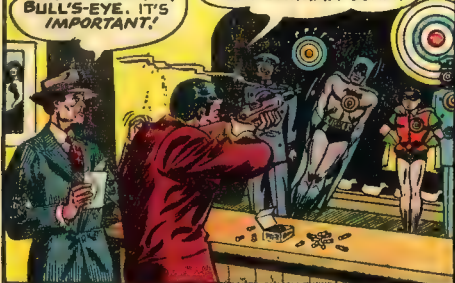
STRIKE! NOW TO HEAD BACK TO SHORE AND PUT THESE "FISH" ON ICE.



LATER, AS BULL'S-EYE KENDALL, THE ONLY ONE OF THE BLACK DIAMOND'S SPECIALISTS STILL AT LARGE, PRACTICES AT AN UNDERWORLD SHOOTING GALLERY...

HERE'S A MESSAGE FOR YOU, BULL'S-EYE. IT'S IMPORTANT!

OKAY, PIGEON. WAIT'LL I MAKE IT THREE IN A ROW INTO THAT BATMAN DUMMY.



PRESENTLY, AT THE HIDEOUT OF THE BLACK DIAMOND...

BULL'S-EYE, REMEMBER HOW YOU ELIMINATED MY ENEMY, BLACK-OUT NOLAN, WHO USED TO OPERATE ONLY IN THE DARK OF NIGHT?

YEAH, BOSS... WITH THAT LUMINOUS DIAMOND STUCK ON HIS BACK, HE MADE AN EASY TARGET. BUT HOW'M I GONNA MARK BATMAN?



AFTER DINNER THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, "MONSIEUR MONTEAU" SPEAKS PRIVATELY WITH BATMAN...

MONSIEUR LE BATMAN, LATELY THERE HAVE BEEN THREATS ON MY LIFE. COULD YOU AND ROBIN CONDUCT ME TO MY HOTEL IN YOUR MAGNIFICENT BATMOBILE? ON ROUTE, I WILL EXPLAIN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOW TO PLACE THIS LUMINOUS TARGET ON HIS BACK.

WITH PLEASURE, MONSIEUR.



A SUMMONS FROM THE BLACK DIAMOND! THIS MEANS THAT I FINALLY GET A SHOT AT THE REAL BATMAN... AND I NEVER MISS!



I'LL HANDLE THAT. TOMORROW NIGHT, MONSIEUR MONTEAU, THE FRENCH DIPLOMAT, WILL ATTEND A BIG DINNER WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN. MONTEAU WON'T ARRIVE, BUT THE BLACK DIAMOND WILL... DISGUISED AS A FRENCH DIPLOMAT.



MARKED BY A TARGET, INVISIBLE IN LIGHT BUT BRILLIANT IN DARKNESS, BATMAN HEADS FOR THE DIPLOMAT'S HOTEL ON THE LONELY OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY...

HERE'S THE SPOT WHERE BULL'S-EYE IS WAITING. NOW TO GET BATMAN OUT OF THE CAR.

OH, OH... MY STOMACH! PLEASE, YOU MUST STOP FOR A MOMENT.



AS BATMAN LEAVES THE BULLET-PROOF VEHICLE TO COME TO THE AID OF THE STRICKEN DIPLOMAT, THE RADIANT TARGET ON HIS BACK APPEARS IN BULL'S-EYE'S GUN-SIGHTS...

A PERFECT TARGET. ALL RIGHT, BATMAN, THIS IS YOUR **FINISH!**

THE CRACK OF A RIFLE, THE WHINE OF A BULLET, AND BATMAN CRASHES OVER THE STEEP EMBANKMENT BESIDE THE ROAD.

BATMAN... HE'S BEEN SHOT! QUICK, MONSIEUR MONTEAU, GRAB THE FIRST-AID KIT AND FOLLOW ME!

CRACK!!

HOW WAS THAT FOR SHOOTING, BLACK DIAMOND?

THE BLACK DIAMOND!! AND I FELL FOR THAT DISGUISE!

NOT SO FAST, KID. YOU'RE GOING WITH US.

THIS TIME I'M TAKING NO CHANCES. GO OVER THE EMBANKMENT AND MAKE SURE THAT BATMAN IS **REALLY DEAD.**

YEAH, I'LL GIVE HIM A COUPLE MORE SLUGS FOR GOOD MEASURE!

AS THE SOUND OF TWO MORE SHOTS MOMENTARILY DISTRACTS DIAMOND, ROBIN ABRUPTLY BREAKS AWAY...

HA! THAT DOES IT. THE ENTIRE UNDERWORLD WILL THANK ME FOR **THIS** NIGHT'S WORK... HEY... COME BACK HERE, YOU BRAT!

LATER, AFTER ESCAPING SUCCESSFULLY, ROBIN RETURNS TO THE SCENE. THERE, BESIDE THE LIMP, CLOAK-CAPED FIGURE, A BROKEN-HEARTED YOUTH KNEELS IN A FINAL FAREWELL...

THE BRAVEST, MOST GENEROUS FRIEND IN ALL THE WORLD, AND NOW... HE'D **BE DEAD.**

BANG! BANG!

PRESENTLY, AT HIS HIDEOUT, THE **BLACK DIAMOND** IS ABOUT TO PRESENT A SURPRISE "REWARD" TO THE JUBILANT **BULL'S-EYE**...

"**BATMAN DEAD!**" I CAN SEE THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES NOW... EVERY CROOK IN THE COUNTRY CAN BE THANKFUL TO **US**. TOO BAD, THOUGH, THAT BRAT **ROBIN** GOT AWAY.

EVERY COP IN THE COUNTRY WILL NOW BE OUT TO AVENGE **BATMAN'S** DEATH! IT'LL BE A LOT SAFER FOR ME WITHOUT YOU. THE CHAIR IN WHICH YOU'RE SITTING IS AN ELECTRIC CHAIR... I THROW THIS SWITCH AND...

SUDDENLY...

ROBIN! WHY... ER... AH... THERE'S **BATMAN'S** KILLER. **BULL'S-EYE** KENDALL... HE DID IT. I... ER... AH... WAS JUST ABOUT TO TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE WHEN YOU ARRIVED!

YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, **DIAMOND**. **BATMAN'S** "KILLER" IS ALREADY BEHIND BARS!

FOR A BRIEF INSTANT, **BULL'S-EYE** STEPS INTO A SHADOW IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM... THEN MIRACULOUSLY RETURNS AS... **BATMAN!**

BATMAN!! NO, THIS CAN'T BE... I SAW YOU **KILLED** BEFORE MY OWN EYES. HOW CAN YOU BE HERE... AND **ALIVE?**

SIMPLE... I ONCE LIVED IN FRANCE, I SPOTTED YOUR PHONEY ACCENT. WHEN YOU PULLED THAT SICK GAG, I WAS ALERT FOR TREACHERY. I SAW THE LUMINOUS **DIAMOND** ON MY BACK REFLECTED IN THE **BATMOBILE'S** WINDSHIELD, AND AS **BULL'S-EYE** FIRED, I DIVED FOR THE EMBANKMENT.

"I PRETENDED TO BE HIT, AND, WHEN **BULL'S-EYE** FOLLOWED ME OVER THE EMBANKMENT, I TACKLED HIM, CAUSING HIS GUN TO GO OFF... THOSE WERE THE LAST TWO SHOTS YOU HEARD."

NOW FOR A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND SOME MAKE-UP FROM MY **UTILITY BELT!**

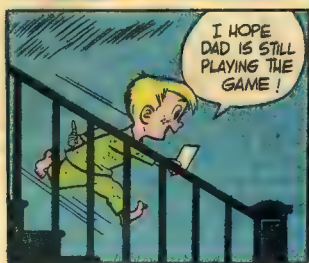
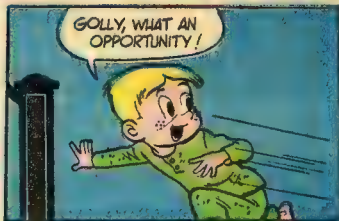
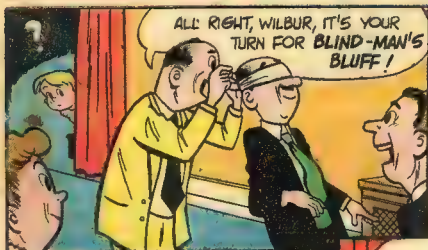
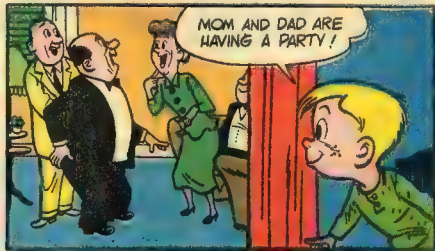
"DISGUISED AS **BULL'S-EYE**, I RETURNED TO THE **BATMOBILE** WHERE **BLACK DIAMOND** WAS WAITING. **ROBIN** FOUND THE REAL **BULL'S-EYE** LYING UNCONSCIOUS, COVERED BY MY CAPE."

SO **BATMAN** WENT WITH **DIAMOND**. I'LL TURN **BULL'S-EYE** OVER TO THE POLICE AND THEN TRACE THE **BATMOBILE**.

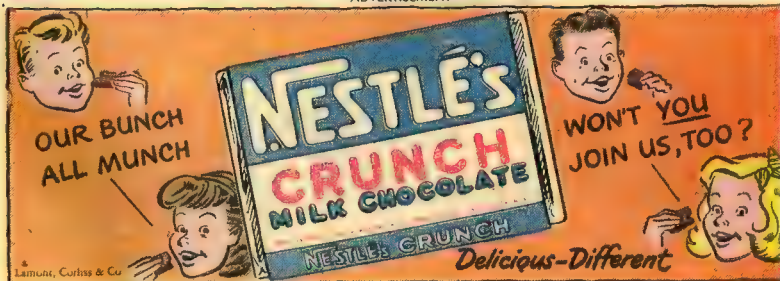
THE POLICE CAR RADIO PICKED UP THE **BATMOBILE'S** RADIO CARRIER WAVE AND LED US RIGHT TO THE DOOR.

AND JUST IN TIME TO SAVE ME FROM BEING "KILLED" FOR THE **SECOND TIME** IN ONE NIGHT!

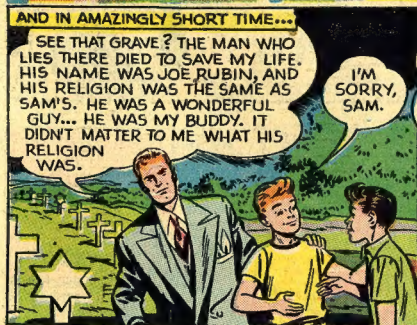
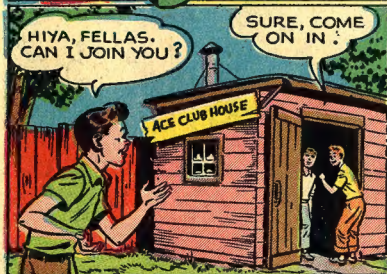
THE END



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